

# GIANTS TEARS DOWN JEROME'S SHIELD FOR THE DOG FUNDS

## LANDLORDS IN BROOKLYN FACE EVICTION RIOTS

Williamsburgers Whose Rent Was Raised Attack Owners.

### BARRICADED IN CELLAR.

Stoned, Snowballed and Menaced with Long Shears by Angry Residents.

The dispossessing of thirty-four families in the row of tenements on No. 50 to 100 Cook street, Williamsburg, was attended by a riot to-day, and the three rent-raising landlords of the block were stoned and driven to the shelter of a cellar, where they were barricaded for hours, while thirty policemen struggled to preserve order.

Thousands of men, women and children swarmed into the street and raised their voices against the landlords, and the men themselves believe that their lives were saved by the prompt arrival of reserves from the Stagg Street Station. As it was, they were severely cut and bruised by flying missiles, and even with a regiment of police to protect them did not dare venture out from their barricaded cellars.

The beleaguered landlords were Samuel Sobel, Isaac Braun and Victor Bergowitz. They own the row of tenements on Cook street, where 134 families are sheltered. On the first of the month they notified the colony that the rent they wanted was \$3 to \$4 for each flat. Immediately there was a howl of rage.

The great majority of the tenants are tailors better known in the district as "Schneiders." The 134 families of "Schneiders" are packed together and organized themselves into a league. They refused to pay the advance rents and threatened their landlords of they attempted to put them out.

It was necessary to appeal to the district courts, where the cases were taken up individually, with the result that yesterday dispossess warrants were obtained against thirty-four families. Armed with these warrants and reinforced by twelve marshals, Sobel, Braun and Bergowitz marched on their tenant enemy to-day.

The news of their coming had gone before them, and the Schneiders, men and women, also a swarm of children, had gathered on the sidewalk. The boys had rolled snowballs and loaded them with pieces of coal. The young men had sticks and other missiles handy.

Mr. Sobel led his dispossessing force, a small boy snatched off his hat with a frozen cabbage and a shower of snowballs closed both his eyes.

Then, with a mighty clatter of shouts and yells, the Schneiders swooped down on the invading force. The three landlords were assaulted from every side. Boys and men pelted them with snowballs, pieces of ice and frozen vegetables. Women caught at their coats and ribbons and snatched at their hats and across the seams.

Fled into a Cellar. Sobel, Braun and Bergowitz begged for mercy and got only soft phrases of fruit, kisses and a piece of pie. Two husky janitors came to their rescue and dragged them into a cellar, where they erected a barricade.

Meanwhile the marshals had been attacked and routed. They fled to the Stagg street station, pursued by a howling pack of small boys, who pelted their hats and showered them with coal, snow and occasional flurries of vegetation.

The marshals begged that all the policemen in Williamsburg be sent to their assistance, as they were in fear of their lives. They declared that some of the Schneiders had chased them with shears a foot long and others had waved glittering knives in the air. The bows of the tenantry, who were still clamoring to set at the barricaded landlords, reached the police station, and, fearing the wrath of thirty policemen, were sent out to preserve order.

The police, using their clubs, had to plough their way through the throng that packed Cook street and overflowed into neighboring arteries of traffic. The day shook the air and though the reserves managed to offer protection to the beleaguered landlords and assist the marshals in the act of disposing of the thirty-four families, they could not still the tumult.

Three Families Win Out.

There were three families of the thirty-four for whom dispossess warrants had been obtained who could not be moved. These were the heroes of the day. Mrs. Rebecca Schneider, of No. 52 Cook street, was protected from dispossess by the fact that her two children were ill with measles. She and her friends rejoiced in their immunity, and held a celebration that assumed more or less of an orgy. Her sick children were lifted up and shown to the marshals, who, in turn, showed them to the Board of Health sign on the door.

Mrs. Emil Katsky, in No. 53, considered herself quite celebrated and very lucky because her two little girls also were suffering from measles. In both the Schneider and Katsky apartments there was great rejoicing. So there was in the home of Mrs. Isaac Block, at No. 94 Cook street, both over the arrival of a little girl, Block last night and in the family's immunity from eviction.

## GIANTS' GAME OFF.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 23.—The game between the Giants and Nashvilles scheduled for to-day was declared off on account of rain.

## MRS. POILLON AND HER SISTER IN STREET ROW

Lawyers Take Hand, Too, and All Hands Go to Police Station.

### NOBODY IS LOCKED UP.

Sister Charlotte Lands a Few Short-Arm Jabs in Encounter That Draws Crowd.

Two handsomely dressed, good looking young women, accompanied by a professional looking be-eyeglassed man, came out of the subway at the Brooklyn Bridge station this afternoon late and started across City Hall Park toward Broadway. Three other men hurried up to them. One of the newcomers poked their male escort in the eye with great violence. In the six-cornered fight which followed, and it lasted until a policeman and 6,000 spectators arrived, the two women did their share and a little rise.

### Sister Charlotte There Too.

It was Mrs. Katharine Poillon breaking into print again. She was one of the young women. The other was her doughty sister Charlotte, who has a short-arm jab that rarely fails to land. She liked a newspaper photographer only the other day. It was Sister Charlotte who did the bulk of the fist-and-foot work this afternoon in City Hall Park.

Mrs. Poillon is their widow who sued W. Gould, broker, millionaire, for breach of promise, and who has since been extensively sued herself by tradesmen. She had just been in the City Court, where a Sixth avenue department store obtained judgment against her on a bill of \$300. Her lawyer, Louis N. Jacobson, of No. 21 Park row, and her sister Charlotte accompanied her downtown.

As they left the subway kiosk they met Milton J. Goldsmith, the lawyer, who pushed the latest action against the dashing widow. With Goldsmith's assistance and a pair of broken eyeglasses, other casualties were trifling. When the two parties met there were some doings. Goldsmith landed Jacobson one, and he fell gracefully backwards over the low fence into a snowdrift. Sister Charlotte gave Goldsmith something to remember her by. Jacobson arose and joined in. So did Mrs. Poillon and Rosenthal and Baum. When the two parties met there were some doings. Goldsmith landed Jacobson one, and he fell gracefully backwards over the low fence into a snowdrift. Sister Charlotte gave Goldsmith something to remember her by. Jacobson arose and joined in. So did Mrs. Poillon and Rosenthal and Baum.

### Taken to Police Station.

Kilmet took all hands to the City Hall station. Jacobson had a small cut in his head. Goldsmith had a bruise on his cheek and a pair of broken eyeglasses. Other casualties were trifling. When the two parties met there were some doings. Goldsmith landed Jacobson one, and he fell gracefully backwards over the low fence into a snowdrift. Sister Charlotte gave Goldsmith something to remember her by. Jacobson arose and joined in. So did Mrs. Poillon and Rosenthal and Baum.

### M-Y-S-T-E-R-I-E-S.

A Variety of Them Awaiting Solution—Can You Solve Them?

This is a world of MYSTERIES. Things are happening daily everywhere that we cannot explain and never will explain. There is MYSTERY in everything in the world. Here are some mysteries that may interest you: The Mystery of the Missing Miss Bradley.

On Dec. 26 a young woman, well known, of prominent family, arrived at the Grand Central station in New York, en route for her home in England. She has never been seen since by any one who knows her, and yet no trace of her death can be found. Where is she? What mystery keeps her away from her friends?

The Mystery of Choosing a Husband. Recently two young American society girls have chosen husbands. One, with the world at her feet, picked a young American business wide field, selected an Englishman, the heir to an earldom and many millions. Why? What strange inclination directed the choice of each girl?

The Mystery of the Last Horse on Earth. Horses have got to go—we know

## GAS EXPLOSION BREAKS GLASS FOR 2 BLOCKS

Whole West Side Street in Panic and Woman Badly Hurt.

### SEWER GAS TEARS LOOSE

Manhole Covers Hurlled in Air and Windows Shattered on Fifty-first Street.

A panic was caused in the buildings of West Fifty-first street between Ninth and Eleventh avenues, this afternoon by a series of explosions. Window panes were broken, show cases shattered, and a woman was so seriously injured by a flying manhole cover that she was removed to Roosevelt Hospital.

The cause was an explosion of sewer gas which hurried loose covers along the street. These had been covered with snow, and the gas from the sewer unable to escape, burst free with a report that resembled the explosion of a charge of dynamite.

Women rushed from the buildings only to be still further frightened by new explosions. The two blocks are almost entirely given over to flat houses and children were in the street returning from school.

A woman standing at her work was blown into a washbasin and badly scalded. Her burns were treated by the hospital ambulance surgeon. Stoves were knocked over and furniture of every description upset.

Several weeks ago a similar series of explosions in West Fifty-first street, one block southward, injured a large number of persons.

Fearing there had been a repetition of this to-day, Capt. Daly, of the West Forty-seventh street police station, on hearing of the explosions, sent a large force of police reserves to the locality.

## WANTED HER PET DOG CREMATED WITH HER.

Curious Provision in the Will of Mrs. Neva Marsh, Offered for Probate To-day.

Mrs. Neva Marsh, who died at No. 47 Clinton place, in New York, last week, in her will, filed this afternoon, that her dog, Beauty, be cremated with her and her ashes to be scattered in the wind. The will was made in 1891. The dog is dead.

that. The automobile is driving them out. When will the very last horse in all the world be seen? Do you think you could figure it out? A skilful man has done so. He has figured out the exact date of the last horse, and the date of the disappearance of the very last horse.

### The Mystery of the Richest Man in the World.

Who is he? John D. Rockefeller? No. Then who? No one of whom you've heard very much, if at all. Not an American, and he didn't make any of his money in Standard Oil, and he doesn't know anything about Pittsburgh, and this mysterious man is—

### The Mystery of Some Wonderful Animals.

Man thinks that man is the most intelligent of all animals. Yet there are right in New York a group of dumb creatures performing more wonderful feats than any human being does it in an astounding way, and the secret is—

### The Mystery of a Machine That Writes Voices on a Wire.

The telephone is wonderful, the phonograph is, too. But a new machine that does the work of both, and does it in an astounding way, and a more wonderful still.

### The Mystery of a Soldier of Fortune.

New York is the home of a real, modern "D'Artagnan." He pretty nearly ran the recent revolution down in Santo Domingo. His story is a mighty interesting one.

There are a few of the interesting things in next Sunday's World. They are others quite as good. The MYSTERY about it is that one Sunday newspaper can contain so many things worth reading.

## FATHER KNICKERBOCKER PATS GIANTS ON THE BACK.

McGraw's men played real post-season ball in their first game against the Nashvilles, beating them 7 to 1.



## CARBOLIC ACID KILLED A BABY

Nurse Gave Infant Poison Under the Impression that It Was Sweet Oil.

John A. Keeney, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keeney, of No. 419 Seventh avenue, was killed to-day by a dose of carbolic acid given to him by mistake. The nurse thought it was sweet oil. The baby lived for several hours before death relieved its terrible sufferings. The Coroner's Office has been notified, but will take no action, as the case was plainly accidental.

## GOV. PATTISON IS GROWING WORSE.

COLUMBUS, O., March 23.—Gov. Pattison's private secretary, Mr. Houck, said to-day that he had talked over the telephone with Mrs. Pattison, who had told him that Gov. Pattison had passed a fairly good night and was resting well this morning. Dr. E. J. Wilson, after leaving the executive residence to-day, said: "Gov. Pattison spent a comfortable night and was resting easily this morning, with the prospects of a favorable day ahead."

The Governor is very weak, and the fear is that he may not have the strength to sustain the alarming sinking spells that seem to be becoming more frequent. The physicians attending the Governor still fail to explain the exact nature of his illness.

At noon the following bulletin was issued: "Since midnight Gov. Pattison has grown more restless and there has developed some edema at the base of the lungs. He has sustained further loss of strength. Temperature, 102; pulse, 130; respiration, 28."

### "E. J. WILSON" "OLIVER P. HOLT."

Robinson's English Patent Barley, best food for infants and invalids. Ask your Doctor, Druggists and Grocers.

## GOLDBEARER, 12 TO 1, WINS FROM CITY PARK FAVORITE

CITY PARK, NEW ORLEANS, March 23.—A seven-furlong handicap, the third race on the card, is the only event that might be considered a feature here to-day. The rest of the programme is hard for the talent, who had a hard time trying to locate winners. The track was in good shape.

### FIRST RACE—Three and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys. Betting. Sir, 10. Gold Bear, 110, Shilling, 100, Freeman, 90, 10. Lady Maia, 110, Nicol, 100, 10. Edith, 110, W. Allen, 100, 10. Merry Leap Year, 110, Munro, 100, 10. Marie, 110, V. Jones, 100, 10. Sister Peggy, 110, W. McIntyre, 100, 10. Marsha, 105, Larsen, 100, 10. Mary Maker, 105, Greaser, 100, 10. Sweet Pete, 105, Trotter, 100, 10. Darius, 105, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Frodothos, 105, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Mary Candace, 105, Lee, 100, 10.

### SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys. Betting. Sir, 10. Gold Bear, 107, Oregon, 100, 10. Lady Maia, 107, Nicol, 100, 10. Edith, 107, W. Allen, 100, 10. Merry Leap Year, 107, Munro, 100, 10. Marie, 107, V. Jones, 100, 10. Sister Peggy, 107, W. McIntyre, 100, 10. Marsha, 102, Larsen, 100, 10. Mary Maker, 102, Greaser, 100, 10. Sweet Pete, 102, Trotter, 100, 10. Darius, 102, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Frodothos, 102, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Mary Candace, 102, Lee, 100, 10.

### THIRD RACE—Handicap; seven furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys. Betting. Sir, 10. Gold Bear, 107, Oregon, 100, 10. Lady Maia, 107, Nicol, 100, 10. Edith, 107, W. Allen, 100, 10. Merry Leap Year, 107, Munro, 100, 10. Marie, 107, V. Jones, 100, 10. Sister Peggy, 107, W. McIntyre, 100, 10. Marsha, 102, Larsen, 100, 10. Mary Maker, 102, Greaser, 100, 10. Sweet Pete, 102, Trotter, 100, 10. Darius, 102, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Frodothos, 102, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Mary Candace, 102, Lee, 100, 10.

### FOURTH RACE—One mile, 10 to 1.

Starters, weights and jockeys. Betting. Sir, 10. Gold Bear, 107, Oregon, 100, 10. Lady Maia, 107, Nicol, 100, 10. Edith, 107, W. Allen, 100, 10. Merry Leap Year, 107, Munro, 100, 10. Marie, 107, V. Jones, 100, 10. Sister Peggy, 107, W. McIntyre, 100, 10. Marsha, 102, Larsen, 100, 10. Mary Maker, 102, Greaser, 100, 10. Sweet Pete, 102, Trotter, 100, 10. Darius, 102, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Frodothos, 102, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Mary Candace, 102, Lee, 100, 10.

### FIFTH RACE—Three and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys. Betting. Sir, 10. Gold Bear, 107, Oregon, 100, 10. Lady Maia, 107, Nicol, 100, 10. Edith, 107, W. Allen, 100, 10. Merry Leap Year, 107, Munro, 100, 10. Marie, 107, V. Jones, 100, 10. Sister Peggy, 107, W. McIntyre, 100, 10. Marsha, 102, Larsen, 100, 10. Mary Maker, 102, Greaser, 100, 10. Sweet Pete, 102, Trotter, 100, 10. Darius, 102, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Frodothos, 102, J. Hennessy, 100, 10. Mary Candace, 102, Lee, 100, 10.

## GRAND JURY TOLD TO PROBE CRIMES OF INSURANCE MEN

Law on Larceny and Forgery Quoted by O'Sullivan, and Jurors Charged They Must Decide if There Was Intent to Defraud Policyholders.

The insurance grafters will not escape prosecution under the specious evasions of District-Attorney Jerome's recommendations not to indict them for larceny or for forgery in campaign contributions.

Judge O'Sullivan, in General Sessions, to-day commanded the Grand Jury to go ahead in its investigation and determine whether or not there was any criminal intent on the part of insurance officials who stealthily and surreptitiously gave away trust funds to political parties.

After Judge O'Sullivan finished his instructions, Mr. Jerome jumped up and virtually defended the insurance grafters, declaring with a great show of heat that he had gone over all the evidence and knew that there was no wrong intent.

## THROWING ARMS OF HIGHLANDERS IN GOOD SHAPE

Griffith Adopts New Training Tactics on Birmingham Diamond.

### By BOZEMAN BULGER.

(Special to The Evening World.) BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 23.—Griffith varied his training tactics to-day for the first time. He tried out the arms of his outfielders. For an hour he had them throwing in from the outfield, using the pitchers as baserunners. It was hard on both outfielders' arms and base-runners. It did much good, however, for the new men were instructed where to throw the ball in the event of certain plays. As is customary with all big league clubs, the outfield of the New York American League are instructed to throw the ball home on the bounce. Many of them have strong, rough arms to put the ball squarely in the catcher's hands on the fly, but it is dangerous. They will miss the plate more times than strike it, and if the ball gets by the catcher, more runs are likely to score. A first-bound, though, rarely ever gets by the catchers, and generally catches the man, if there is a chance, and throws protection about the play.

### It's Up to the Jury.

The Court in its charge said it was for the Grand Jurors to decide whether or not there was a guilty intent, and if they believed there was to indict for grand larceny. Mr. Jerome had taken upon himself to inform the Grand Jury that there was no evil thought, amenable to punishment under the criminal laws, in the wholesale contributions to political parties.

### AT CITY PARK.

Fourth—Louise McFarlan 4-1. Enverite 3-5 pl. Celebration

Fifth—Creel 3-2. Monochord 7-5 place, Thora Lee.

### BROOKLYN AT AUGUSTA, GA.

BROOKLYN ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 5  
AUGUSTA ..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0

### ALFRED R. GOSLIN RE-ARRESTED.

Alfred R. Goslin was re-arrested to-day and re-arraigned, charged with conspiracy in Centre Street Court, where he was yesterday discharged when charged with larceny. The new charge is that he entered a conspiracy to bring a bogus suit against Warner Fabian. C. H. Dunn was arraigned with Goslin.

### WOMAN DIES FROM POISON.

Maud Eberlin, daughter of Frederick C. Eberlin, President of the Frederick Eberlin Company, cafe proprietors, No. 9 New street, and No. 231 Broadway, who drank carbolic acid yesterday, died to-day in the Presbyterian Hospital.

### Medal for Mrs. Chadwick.

NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 23.—The French Government has presented a medal to Mrs. Chadwick, wife of Rear-Admiral Chadwick. France sends a medal every year to the Federation of the Alliance Francaise in the United States for its efforts in spreading the French language. Mrs. Chadwick is the honorary president of the local branch of the Alliance.

### ZERO WEATHER UP THE STATE

INTERLAKEN, N. Y., March 23.—The mercury dropped to within two degrees of zero early to-day, making this one of the coldest days of the season. More than a foot of snow was piled during a recent storm was piled in great drifts by a high wind, and travel through country roads is very hard.

### TO MOTHERS.

Robinson's English Patent Barley, best food for infants and invalids. Ask your Doctor, Druggists and Grocers.